

Das Lied

Newsletter of the Adelaider Liedertafel 1858
Vol 4 - No 9 – Oct/Nov 2006 (published 14 November 2006)

Editor: Bill van de Water Correspondent: Peter Tamm

This is another of those "Two-in-One" newsletters, because for various reasons I have not had enough time or resources to do one in October. Next month's "Das Lied" will be the last of the monthly newsletters, because quite simply we are starting to run out of input for it. This edition's subject for the Singer Profile, Dieter Schulz, completes the whole choir except for our Correspondent, Peter Tamm.

I would like to keep the newsletter going for a frequency not less than 3-monthly. It's up to you, the ALT members, to provide me with subject matter so that publishing becomes worthwhile!

BvdW

Singer Profile

Dieter Schulz (Bass 1)

Dieter's earliest memories in Oberhausen (NRW) are of air raids, bomb shelters and two bombs falling on his parents' house. Being a child he thought the artillery barrage behind their house "excitingly brilliant", especially at night.

In 1956, as a 16-year old lad, he began an apprenticeship with a local coal mine as a fitter and turner, followed by a stint as a maintenance fitter 1000 metres underground. After 3 near misses he decided that enough was enough and managed to get a job at the steel testing facilities of Huettenwerk Oberhausen AG. The site of this company today is the location of the "Neue Mitte", one of Germany's biggest shopping centres. The coal mines have also disappeared, being covered over by golf courses and housing estates.

In 1961 Dieter joined the Bundeswehr Radio Battalion in Oldenburg after being drafted, and discovered he had a natural ability for Morse code. In fact, he says that after three months the instructors left the instructions to him while they enjoyed lazing about in the canteen.

In order to make use of his new-found talent he joined the police force in NRW and was working in the communications section in Duesseldorf when, on a skiing holiday, he met Betty. They married a few months later and immigrated to Australia in 1968.

As Australian law didn't recognise Dieter's police qualifications he worked with his brothers-in-law in <http://www.alt1858.org>

their building company learning the trade, and in 1972 started his own building company.

In the early 1980s Dieter was heavily involved in forming and managing the Handball Association of South Australia, and he played until the age of 50. He says that in his latter years there was always an oxygen mask on standby!

Dieter and Betty have two daughters, and when they joined the German School Dieter got to know Heinz Kosiol who pestered him until Dieter finally joined the ALT. His only regret is that he didn't join earlier.

Dieter is one of the stronger voices in the baritone section and his contribution to the balance of the choir is enormous. He has served on the committee in various capacities, and as he is one of the relatively younger members we all look forward to many more years of singing with him.

BvdW

Celebrations

Birthdays:

6 Oct: Sepp Rosenblüh (77)
17 Oct: Horst Meyer (73)
29 Oct: Horst Müller (75)
31 Oct: Wally Pagel (71)
16 Nov: Ludwig Merget (77)
3 Nov: Alan Gale (74)
And a special one:
30 Nov: Ed Kriek (47)

If you have forthcoming personal events and celebrations let Bill or Peter T know and we will publish them here.

Ladies Report

Please remember the Christmas bazaar at the Club on Saturday 25th November from 11am to 5pm and on Sunday the 26th from 12 noon to 5pm. Volunteers are required to manage the tables on both days, so please help – even if only for an hour or so.

Christmas Concert: Clayton Wesley Church

Sunday 3rd December: *Cakes Please!* Please

webmaster@alt1858.org

label all cakes with prices and ingredients
(required by law).

It may help to remind family and friends that,
unlike our previous concerts at the Pilgrim

Church, there is plenty of parking available this
year!

FROM THE ARCHIVES

Sängerbund

Wir sind ein festgeschlossener Bund für hellen Lieberklang,
Und aus der Herzen tiefen Grund, er tönet unser Sang.
Wir singen nicht um Gut und Geld und nicht zu eitler pracht;
Nein, das was uns zusammenhält, es ist der Töne Macht.

Wo etwas tief im Herzen glüht, sei's Freude oder Schmerz,
So brängt es sich hervor in Lied, und tönet himmelwärts.
Und wie ein Bach in wilder Lust sein eig'nes Bett nicht schafft,
So strömt durch jedes Menschenbrust, der Töne Wunderkraft.

Wir singen auf des Berges Höh'n im hellen Sonnenschein,
Die alten Tannen friedsam stehn, die Vögel singen brein.
Und jede Wolke zieht vorbei und jede Sorge fällt;
Wir fühlen uns so froh, so frei, in Gottes weiter Welt.

Und wenn die Sonne niederzieht an des Gebirges Rand,
So tönet noch ein bolles Lied hinaus zum Sternenland.
Wir beben noch einen bolles Lied binaus zum Sternenland.
Uns trägt in's Land der Harmonie ein leichtes Morgenrot.

The last word: "When I was young I was called a rugged individualist. When I was in my fifties I was considered eccentric. Here I am doing and saying the same things I did then and I'm labelled senile."

– George Burns